

# Monks

Frank Ocean

Mosh pits & bare chest  
Stage diving sky diver  
Spray the crowd with cold water  
Now it's mosh pits & wet tits  
I think I need a cold shower  
Cool waters  
African girl speaks in english accent likes to fuck boys in bands  
Likes to watch westerns  
& ride me without the hands  
Show me her passport  
She's on her own tour  
But you're beautiful to me  
Wave em high girl to the sky  
But you're beautiful to me  
(We're in the clouds)  
Wave em high girl to the sky  
But you're beautiful to me  
(Life in the clouds)  
Keep em high ya'll  
(Beautiful stars)  
In the sky

Monks in the mosh pit  
Stage diving dalai lama  
Feet covered in cut flowers  
They mosh for enlightenment  
Clean chakra good karma  
One with the water  
Indian girl sleeps above the temple planning a run away young at heart  
You found a boyfriend  
& now you wanna get away  
Just a virgin lover on a getaway  
& at sunset they're gonna try & get away abhaya mudra

I never ask for much  
But please keep up lover  
We've got no choices left  
The running's fast  
Run run run run  
You're beautiful to me  
Run run run run you'd better run

You mean so much to me  
In my world  
We made it safely  
Even with your father's army trailing us  
We escaped him  
Even with his archer's bows at our backs  
What a great escape  
But there's a long way still in fact  
We're lost in a jungle underneath these clouds  
There's a monsoon that never ends  
A coke white tiger woke us from our slumber  
To guide & protect us til the end

We're in the clouds  
Wave em high now to the sky

But you're beautiful to me  
Keep em high ya'll show you right but you're beautiful to me beautiful